Mebraska Advertiser.

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AUBURN.

NEBRASKA.

THE CALIPH'S EXPERIMENT.

In ancient days, a Caliph formed a plan— Knowing he was, himself, a perfect man— His many virtues to perpetuate When he should pass beyond the Golden Gate, This was his scheme: He found a lad un-

taught, Too young, in fact, to e'er have given thought To anything more serious than play. This lad he took, from all mankind away. And in a palace placed nim, 'Round about The palace was a wall, and in or out Passed no one, save the Caliph and the mutes, Who neted as the servants, silent brutes Unable to express a thought. Each day The Caliph with the youth for hours would

And strive by every means he could devise.

To make himself in the young captive's eyes.

Appear, in all things, wise and good and great—

The only being fit to imitate.

In short, a character he tried to build.

Just like his own. At last, the task fulfilled, the brought the youngster forth, that he might

What the world's verdier on his work would

The world declared and houestly believed. The Caliph had his self-set task achieved, Pronounced him and his protege to be, In character, as like as pea and pea. Not so the Caliph. To his mind it seemed A failure, most complete and unredeemed.
To the old King the boy appeared, alas!
Unlike his teacher, an infernal ass.
—Boston Post.

POPULAR PHRASES.

Gawkie. - From the German word

gauch, meaning a fool. Many a Word .- The following wellknown quotation (generally rendered incorrectly) is from Walter Scott's "Lord of the Isle," canto v., stanza 18: O! many a shaft at random sent,

Finds mark the archer little meant, And many a word, at random spoken, May scotheor wound the heart that's broken,

"Excelsior." - The title of one of the best known of all of the short poems of the late Henry W. Longfellow. That one word happened to catch his eye one autumn eve in 1851, on a torn piece of newspaper, and straightway his imagination took fire at it. Taking up a piece of paper which happened to be the back of a letter received that day from Charles Sumner, he crowded it with verses. As first written down, "Excelsior" differs from the perfected and published version, but shows a rush and glow worthy of its author.

Yankee-Doodle. - In a curious book on the "Round Towers of Ireland," the origin of the term Yankee-Doodle is traced to the Persian phrases, Yanki Doonia, or inhabitants of the New World. Layard, in his book on "Nineveh and its Remains," also mentions Yanghi-Dunia as the Persian name of

America. Clincher. - Something that effectually settles a point or argument. This application of the word is said to have arisen from two notorious liars being matched against each other, "I drove a nail through the moon, once," said the first. "Yes," said the other, "I

around to the back and elinched it." Draw It Mild, -This term was originally used by the leader of a metropolitan orchestra to violinists, when he wished them to play softly: "Come it strong" was another term used by the the latter place in 1791, where his sucsame party, when he desired the orchestra to play loud.

remember the circumstance, and I went

Coming to the Scratch.-This was originally a phrase used by boxers. In the prize ring it was usual to make a distinct mark or scratch in the turf, dividing the ring into two equal parts. "To come to the scratch" meant to walk to the boundary to meet the an-

Loot .- This word frequently occurred in the dispatches detailing the plunder- of minor places. Europe, in Phonician, named John Thomas had, some little ing of Alexandria, during and immediately following the recent bombardment applied to the country north of the Abraham Darby into his workshop on of the forts protecting that city. It is an East Indian word, signifying plun- were of a lighter complexion than those duced into the English language at the time of the mutiny, 1857-8.

roy was the Robin Hood of Scottish aly was the "country of black pitch;" minstrelsy. He infested the Highlands Spain was the "land of rabbits;" Gaul, of Pertshire with his gang, of whom or France, the "land of yellow hair;" length, after a reward of £1,000 was offered, he was himself captured, and suffered, with five of his followers, for letters were first used by Andrew Jackhis crimes at Gallowlee, Scotland, July, 1638. The origin of the saying, "Higher One of "Old Hickory's friends, howevthan Gilderoy's Kite," is supposed to er, comes to the front with the declara-have come from an old Scotch poem, in tion that from close and intimate acwhich the executioner is represented as hanging Gilderoy "high above the rest"

of his companions: Of Gilderoy sae 'Traid they were,
They bound him mickle strong,
Tull Edenburrow they led him thair,
And on a gallows hung.
They hung him high above the rest,
He was sae trim a boy;
Thair dyed the youth whom I looed best,
My handsome Gilderoy.

Bohemian. - The name generally given in France to the gypsies, from their Still another asserts that this peculiar supposed advent into that country from mark of approval was first officially used Bohemia. From this continual application the term seems to have found its way into England and America, and the introduction was contemporaneous is applied to struggling and obscure literary men, artists, etc. Also (in a a political fine art. The fact is, that truer sense,) to one who wanders about neither Jackson, Crockett northe aforewithout any ostensible means of liveli-

hood. God Helps Them That Help Themselves. -This sentence occurs in Benjamin Old Keokuk, pacific Chief of the Sac Franklin's "Poor Richard." It was and Fox Indians, who, when he sold much used in the Revolutionary period. Iowa to the United States Government, It occurs as early as November, 1755, in an answer by the Assembly of Pennsylvania to the Governor, and forms the Hawk, refused to sell or sign away the motto of Franklin's "Historical Re-rights of his people to the beautiful view," 1759, appearing also in the body

of the work. On an old door in ancient Rome was found an inscription which translated

"God helps them who help them- guage. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

selves; but God help them caught helping themselves in here."

This somewhat expressive warning

is frequently seen posted in show cases at the present time. In "Jacula Prudentum," by George

Herbert (1593-1632), occurs this line: "Help thyself, and God will help

Selling the Skin Before the Bear Be Caught. - An ancient English proverb akin to Mrs. Glasse's sage advice, How to cook a hare: First catch the hare." From the first mentioned proverb comes the term "bears," applied on Change to stock brokers who traffic in visionary funds, while those upon whom such stocks are palmed are called "bulls," most probably in contradis-tinction. The practice and the epithets originated in the South Sea stock transactions in London in 1720.

Humble-pic .- A diet frequently partaken of by those who have been greatly humiliated. The origin of the phrase is derived from the fact that in the middle ages the shanks and feet of a buck being called "umbles," were made into a pie for the retainers or feudal servants.

Tally.-A word used to designate a system of reckoning by counting notches on a stick. It is from the French taille. The system is a relic of the rude contrivance for keeping accounts introduced into England at the period of the Norman conquest. Straight, wellseasoned sticks of hazel or willow were employed. The sum of money was marked on the side with notches by the cutter of tallies, and likewise inscribed on both sides by the writer of the tallies. The smallest notch signified a penny, a larger one a shilling, and one still larger successively in breadth, were made to denote ten, a hundred or a thousand. The stick was then cleft through the middle by the Deputy Chamberlains, with a knife and a mallet, the one porthe counter-tally or folium.

Cabal. - A name given to a number of persons united to promote their private views by intrigue. The first cabal Charles II., and was so called because five Councilors formed that word, thus:

Clifford, Arlington, Buckingham, Ashley, Lauderdale,

Hawker .-- A name applied to itinerant dealers, in London and New York. It is derived from hoch, a German word for a salesman. In England it origin-ally signified one who carried about the Gadida family, will require for hawks for sale.

Trump.-This name, which custom has given to a winn ng card, is derived triomphe of the French, both of which that in some districts the supply of these mean an advantage card.

Gretna Green .- A name given to a place made popular by its being a resort for runaway couples where they can be united in matrimony, thus circumfrom the fact that the first priest who made a trade of marrying runaway increased.—Good Words, couples resided on the common or green between Graitney and Springfield, on the borders of Scotland, but removed to cessors have since resided.

Names of Countries. - The Phonicians, who were a great commercial people in the young days of the world, had brought some Dutch workmen to are thought to have given the present establish a brass foundry at Bristol, names of most of the countries around Eng., conceived the idea that iron might the Mediterranean Sea. The Phonician | be substituted for brass. This his worklanguage contained the words Europe, Asia, Africa, Italy, Spain, Gaul, Brit- probably too much projudiced in favor ain, Ætna, Sardinia and Siberia, as well of the metal with which they were best as many others now used as the names meant "white complexion." and was time previous to this, been received by Mediterranean, because the natives the recommendation of a distant relader, robbery, pillage, etc. It was intro- of Asia or Africa. Africa signified "the periments of the Dutch workmen, he land of corn," and Asia meant "the middle land," being so named because Higher Than Gilderoy's Kite .- Gilde- it was between Europe and Africa. Itseven were executed in 1638. To re- Britain, "the country of tin." Ætna, venge the death of his companions Gil-deroy burned several houses, and at man's foot," and Siberia, "thirsty land," because it is so dry.

O. K.—It has been assured that these son, as an abbreviation of "all correct." quaintance and connection with Jackson during his whole Presidency from 1829 to 1838, he knows that Jackson never used such an expression. He was a very courteons and gentlemanly person, and retained his military habit of devolving all his espistolary matters upon his Secretaries: that "O. K." was popular slang of Jackson's day, which was then attributed to David Crockett. by a statesman connected with the New York City Government about 1837, and with the invention of "pipe-laying" as said New York City statesman had anything to do with its origin. The cabilistic letters are authentically traced to signed the deed with the initials "O. His co-chief, the flery Black rights of his people to the beautiful land, and hence the Black Hawk war.

Old Keokuk years ago passed on to the

happy hunting grounds of the Great

Beyond, but his sign continues to sup-

ply a long-felt want in the English lan-

A Herring Census.

It is happily an easy task to give a tolerably correct idea of the wonderful abundance of the herring. By means of the Scottish Fishery Board, an account is kept and annually published of the quantities of these fish which are cured for sale. It may be set down here, for the purpose of easy calculation, that one million barrels of herring are being cured every year in Scotland for the home and foreign markets, and that each barrel contains eight hundred fish, which gives a total of eight hundred millions of herrings from the Scottish curing stations, But in addition to the number cured, it has been calculated that quite as many are in the course of the season sold as what are called "fresh herrings," the wholesale buyers being now enabled by means of the railways to dispatch large supplies to the great seats of population the moment they are caught, and to have them in market almost before their sea bloom has begun to fade. If these fish be estimated as being of the value of only one half-penny each, they would yield a total sum of over three millions sterling. In reality they yield a far larger amount. the barrels of cured fish in some seasons bringing as much as from twenty-eight to tifty shillings, and a charge of three half-pence, and sometimes of two-pence, for a single fresh herring in our large cities, as all householders know, is not at all uncommon. But it has also been estimated that

the number of herrings taken from the sea by the fishermen, miraculous as the draughts sometimes prove to be-and myself have personally assisted in drawing a trail of nets that a pound; but other notches, increasing boat over sixty barrels—are but as a drop in the ocean as compared to the destruction caused by other agencies. The dogfish prey extensively upon the shoals, and the chief food of the codfish tion being called the tally and the other is also the herring. Aquatic birds of many kinds likewise feed upon these fish, and interesting estimates have been made of the quantities annually supposed to be devoured. If it be taken for was the celebrated Cabinet Council of granted that every codfish having access to the herring shoal eats only five the initial letters of the names of the of these fish per diem, it will at once be obvious that the number which is consumed will be something enormous. Taking it for granted that only five millions of cod, ling, and hake, in all are to be found in our northern seas, they will consume twenty-five millions of herrings every day. birds, and some of the fishes which intheir food as many more; so that in reality the hand of man should scarcely be felt upon the shoals, and yet it has from the teciunjo of the Italians, and the been ably argued, and indeed proved, fish has fallen off because man has "overfished" them! The grounds of this argument are plain enough when it is stated that although the net power now employed in the herring fishery is about venting the law governing marriages in their own State. The name originated ber of boats double, what they were some sixty years since, the take of herrings has not been proportionately

The First Casting of Iron.

Cast iron was not in commercial use before the year 1700, when Abraham Darby, an intelligent mechanic, who men did not succeed in effecting, being acquainted. A Welsh shepherd-boy tive. While looking on during the exsaid to Abraham Darby that he saw where they had missed it. He begged to be allowed to try; so he and Abraham Darby remained alone in the workshop all night struggling with the refractory metal and imperfect molds. The hours passed on and daylight appeared, but neither would leave his task; and just as morning dawned they succeeded in easting an iron pot complete. The boy entered into an agreement with Abraham Darby to serve him and keep the secret. He was enticed by the offer of double wages to leave his master, but he continued faithful; and from 1709 to 1822 the family of Thomas were confidential and muchvalued agents to the descendants of Abraham Darby. For more than one hundred years after the night in which Thomas and his master succeeded in making an iron easting in a mold of fine sand contained in frames and with air-holes, the same process was practiced and kept secret at Colebrook Dale with plugged keyholes and barred doors. -Exchange.

"What Ails This Heart of Mine," is the heading of a story that is going the rounds of the papers. We suppose he saw his girl out riding with another fellow. There is nothing that makes the heart get up and pound ribs and carom on the other vital parts, and jump up and down tike a churn dasher, and then get tiled and keep so still you think it has stopped beating forever, as to see your girl out riding with another fellow, we are told. - Pack's Sun.

-An old elm stands near the depot, in Fair street, Kingston, N. Y., which is a favorite building place for birds. More than two hundred nests have been counted among its branches this sesson. and the birds fill the o d tree with song. It is the admir tion of every visitor Many go to be rthe singing of the birds in the morning-

Youths' Department.

PUPPIES AT PLAY.

Rolling and tumbling about on the grass, A snippity, snappity, snarlity mass Of black fur and yellow fur. Whew, see then

run! Here they go, there they go-dear me, what fun) 'Hil Master Blackfur, eatch me if you can. Barks Master Yellowfur. Ha, ha, my man, Blackfur is hiding there close by the walk— Look out for him now while you're stopping to talk.

Black mother Cubby lies here by the door, Dreaming, no doubt, of the bright days of When she, with her own little puppy-dog mate, Rofled, tumbled and jumped about, early and

Cubby is now as sedate as a nun, And sometimes we think she cares nothing for But a quick, funny look twinked out of her

A moment ago, and I think I know why. There they are off again; here they are back, Snippity, snappity, yellow and black.

O naughty Black fur, how could you do 30?—Yellowfur's only a neighbor, you know.

And Blackle has bitten him right on the car, And now he "won't play any more ove

I wonder why boy-plays and puppy-plays, too, End so often in trouble and tears as they do. —Chicago Advance.

HOW THEY HELPED THE DEACON.

"Cherries? I should say so! There's no end to 'em-trees are loaded, and red's a burning-bush. I was by there to-day."

It was an intensely eager voice, and Davy Kent, the speaker, ended his littile speech with an expressive smack of the lips.

"He'd never missed the few we'd take, would he, boys?" That was Ned Rogers. It was upon a straw pile behind Mr. Roger's barn that the boys were holding an earnest consultation. "Miss'em? No, not if we took twice as many as we will."

"A bushel will be enough to treat the whole crowd, won't it?"

"Oh, any amount." "Now see here, boys"-and Clem Goodrich lifted himself into a sitting posture and knited his brows thoughtfully as he spoke-"I think-isn't this doesn't it seem a little bit like stealing? Don't you suppose he'd give us a few if we were to ask him? It looks to

But right here Clem's mild voice was drowned in a roaring, boisterous

"It's not staling, me boy," said Con O'Brien, with the faintest brogue in the world; "it's only helping ourselves to a few cherries, that otherwise might spoil for want o' the picking, and so be wasted intirely. And if Deacon Gammon don't know it, he'll be none the wiser, for he's got piles and hapes more'n he can take care of. Ten to one he'll be obliged to us for helping him out a little-he isn't a bad old gintleman at heart, you know. And it's for the fun of it as well as the ating we take 'em, that's the truth."

"So 'tis," echoed a good many of the

As for Clem, he gazed into Con's serious face doubtfully, yet, it must be confessed, very willing to be convinced. "I suppose you know best," said he-'you fellows that have lived here all your lives."

"Of course," laughed Jerry Parker.
"Why, my father says he always plants

an extra melon seed for us boys as well as for the bnes. So they reasoned away their doubts and made their plans; and somehow, before the little party broke up, each

boy had pretty nearly succeeded in persuading himself that he would be doing the Descon a favor by helping him make away with a small portion of his fruit. All the same, Ned Rogers couldn't resist a little feeling of guilt, not unmingled with dread, when his father saidsat the tea table that evening: "I wonder what Deacon Gammon thought of that mow of early-cut timothy? He was up to look at it this aft-

Nobody could tell what the Deacon thought of the hay, for robody had seen him. But Ned was thinking that he would give something to know just at what time in the afternoon the Deacon came to look at that haymow.

That was what he said to his friends when they met next night all ready for the proposed raid on the Deacon's cher-There were not a few blank faces in the little crowd when he told his story.

"He might have heard us if he was there when we were talking," said Ned. beating a lively tattoo on the bottom of his basket. "I don't say he did, but he might"

O'Brien. "The Deacon's deaf a little, and I don't believe he could hear what we were a-saying. Why didn't you go round, me boy, to the straw hape, and see if you could hear yourself into the lar-rn?"

A shout went up at that, which, to be sure, was exactly what Con wanted, dince there is nothing better than a jolly-sounding laugh to put a boy on good terms with himself and everybody

"It's all right," said he. "Come on, now, and don't you be afraid o'

searts from Unitering in a very queer entirely empty, in the porch. way when they came, with their baskets | . "Whenever you want any help about and bags, to the gap in Deacon Gam-mons orchard wall. The orchard was mon, call on us," said he. "We'll be near the house, and the cherry-trees sure to come when you sind for us, and were scattered about among the apple-trees in a hap-hazard fashion. The "That's right," said the Deacon-

house looked dark and still.
"it's just as I told you," whispered tali for we! Look at 'em, me boys!" saw "

down with their weight. They pulled | per's Young People.

them by handfuls, and bags and baskets were rapidly filled.
"But there don't look to be any less

'n there was when we begun,' Con, with a merry chuckle. "Now, boys, isn't this a big help to the old gintleman? He'd niver get away with

em alone, sure," There was no sound except the voices of the frogs in the marsh under the hill while the work went briskly on. It was when the boys were nearly ready to leave that they heard a voice in the direction of the Deacon's domicile: "I don't know, but I'll walk out and

"It's ould Mrs. Gammon herself!" sounded Con's excited whisper. "Go for the gap, me boys, and don't spill your cherries over. Go, now!"

They were all only too ready to obey. Away they skurried, with long leaps, like frightened rabbits, through the orchard grass to the break in the wall. But they did not go beyond it. Up rose the Deacon on the other side, as coolso Jerry Barker afterward said—as a frozen cucumber.

"Good-evening, boys," said he. He took off his hat as he spoke, and by the light of the moon the boys could see that he was making a desperate effort to keep his face straight. "Now I'm-Hold on there! Stop? For Con and Ike Harris had started

to run. They stopped, however. There was nothing else to do when the Deacon spoke in that way, and they knew it. "Let's see," said the Deacon, reaching toward Ned Rogers' basket, which

was forthwith handed over to him with great alacrity-"let's see how many you've got. He examined every boy's load in turn carefully and in silence, and all the

while the boys looked into each other's faces without speaking. Oh! if the moon would but go under a cloud!

When the Deacon had finished his inspection, he spoke again, kindly, and with a pleasant smile:

"Now, boys, I'm much obliged to ye. I've laid out to go to town with a load o' truck to-morrow, an' I was wonderin' how I'd get my cherries picked. I'm reely obliged to ye, and I'll be more so if ye'll carry 'em to the house for me.'

Not a boy felt like disobeying. Not one but silently picked up his burden of cherries and marched along before the Deacon to the house and into the porch. "Set 'em right down here," directed

Deacon Gammon, cheerily, "an' I'll see to 'em 'fore long. Now, boys, ye've worked consider ble hard, an' you want some supper. Come in an' have some cherry pie an' cheese."

Every boy's face said he would rather die, and there was a sound of murmured "Yes you will," said the Deacon;

You've worked well, an' deserve your supper. Right into the kitchen now, right in! Mother's a-waitin' for ye.' So she was-kind, motherly Mrs.

Gammon. And there was a table loaded with goodies waiting for them, toosandwiches, and plum-cake, and cherry pie, and cherry tarts, and cherriescherries everywhere.

"Good-evening, said Mrs. Gammon, beaming upon the boys.

"Take some chairs," ordered the Deacon, behind them; "and set right up and have some cherry pie and sech." The boys wondered whether they

were awake or dreaming as they filed shamefacedly past Mrs. Gammon, hats in hand, and took seats at the wellspread table.

"Now help yourselves," said the Dea-con's wife. And each boy in his heart wondered if she knew, and hoped she didn't. But they helped themselves readily enough; and at length, between the Deacon's funny stories and the delicious cherry pie, they came as near to enjoying themselves as was possible under the circumstances. "You ain't eat scarcely anything,"

said the Deacon, when the boys fin-ished their meal. "Have some cherries? No cherries? Ho! ho! ho! " Now, father!" expostulated his wife,

mildly; and then the boys knew she knew. "I don't s'pose I'd ought to," said the Deacon; and he walked to the head of the table, and stood there looking down at his young guests with a queer little smile. 'I ain't much of a speechifier," said he, "but I want to ask you boys a question. Which would ye rather be, when ye get ready to take your fathers' places, honest men or rogues?' Every boy caught his breath. The old eight-day clock in the corner ticked painfully loud.

"The man'll be nigh about the same as the boy," went on the Deacon.
"Now which'll you be, boys, rogues or honest men?"

"Hon-honest men," cried Con O'Brien.

Later on he said he couldn't help it, with the Deacon looking at him, and the Deacon's wife wiping her glasses in that anxious way; but he meant it all the same. And they all followed his

lead, as they ever did, every boy.
"That's right," said Deacon Gammon—"that's just right; and we won't say another word about it."

"No, don't," said his wife. But, after all, it was Con O'Brien who Not a boy among them was afraid but said the right thing in the right place, good many of them couldn't keep their as he picked up his basket, which wasn't

"that's right. Then his eyes twin tled, as the boys on O'Brien, triumphantly. "The filed out into the night, "Edward." Deacon and his wife have gone to said he to Ned Rogers, "tell your fathgrayer-mating, and the coast is clear or that's the best mow of timoshy I ever

They did more than look at the "it's just the way I thought," cried great, delicious, clustering cherries the boys, when they got out of the Don-hanging from boughs which bent low con's hearing, "just exactly." - Har-